

# Holmes County Republican.

J. CASKEY, Editor and Proprietor.

OFFICE—Washington Street, Third Door South of Jackson.

TERMS—One Dollar and Fifty Cents in Advance

VOL. 6.

MILLERSBURG, HOLMES COUNTY, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1862.

NO. 26.

**Drs. BOLING & BIGHAM,**  
**PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS,**  
MILLERSBURG, O.  
Office in the room formerly occupied by Dr. Irvine  
March 25, 1861.

**S. K. CRAWFORD, M. D.**  
**Physician and Surgeon,**  
Office on Main st., formerly occupied by Doctor Elright  
MILLERSBURG, OHIO.

**DR. C. W. BUVINGER,**  
**Physician and Surgeon,**  
MIDDLETOWN, O.  
Professional calls promptly attended to.  
Sept. 12, 1861.

**DENTISTRY.**  
**J. E. ATKINSON**  
In Millersburg Again.  
READY, WILLING AND WAITING to perform all operations in his line with neatness and in the latest style.  
Office over Milvane's Emporium.  
October 24, 1861—2107

**J. P. ALBAN,**  
**DENTIST.**  
MILLERSBURG, O.  
Artificial teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Vulcanite & Porcelain base.  
Teeth Extracted, Cleaned or filled.  
Satisfaction warranted.  
Office a few doors west of Weston's Saloon.  
Nov. 28, 1860—21.

**BENJAMIN COHN,**  
**DEALER IN**  
**READY-MADE CLOTHING.**  
Of Every Description.  
COR. OF JACKSON & WASHINGTON STS.,  
MILLERSBURG, O.

**CASKEY & INGLES,**  
**DEALERS IN**  
**BOOKS & STATIONERY,**  
MILLERSBURG, OHIO.  
**PLAIN & FANCY**  
**JOB PRINTING**  
OF ALL KINDS, NEATLY EXECUTED  
**AT THIS OFFICE.**

**FOR SALE.**  
**J. & C. VORWERK,** at the Millersburg annery  
have a  
**BUGGY AND BUFFALO WAGON,**  
For sale very cheap.  
January 31, 1861—2107

**TO THE PUBLIC.**  
**A. WAITS,** having purchased Weller and  
Judson's Improved Sewing Machine, is still on  
hand to wait on the public in his line in the way of a  
business.  
He is also agent for said Machine, and can recommend  
it as the best now in use, for all purposes.  
**CALL AND SEE IT OPERATE.**  
Alors Jas. Carey's Auction Room.  
Sept. 26, 1860—2105.

**HERZER & SPEIGLE,**  
**SUCCESSORS TO**  
**E. STEINBACHER & CO.,**  
**Produce & Commission**  
**MERCHANTS,**  
Dealers in  
Flour, Grain, Mill Stuffs, Salt Fish, White and Water Lime.  
**PURCHASERS OF**  
Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Seeds, Dried  
Fruits, Butter, Eggs, Wool, &c.  
M. Y. 1, 1861—21

**BAKER & WHOLF,**  
**Forwarding and Commission**  
**MERCHANTS,**  
AND DEALERS IN  
**SALT FISH, PLASTER, WHITE**  
**AND WATER LIME.**  
**PURCHASERS OF**  
FLOUR, WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS  
CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,  
Butter, Eggs, Lard, Tallow and all kinds  
of Dried Fruits.  
WAREHOUSE, MILLERSBURG, O.  
Sept. 18, 1856—21

**New Tailor Shop.**  
**Messrs. HENDERSON & JACOBS** respectfully  
inform those wanting clothes  
made that they have taken the room immediately  
over Milvane's Store, where they are  
**Prepared to give Fits**  
at all times and at reasonable prices. Their  
long experience in the business enables them  
to guarantee satisfaction. Fashion Plates regu-  
larly received.  
HENDERSON & JACOBS.  
Millersburg, Oct. 1, 1861

**NEW**  
**BOOT & SHOE SHOP!**  
NEW DEPT. West from J. Milvane's store, in the room  
formerly occupied as Post Office, where the undersigned  
is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, neatly  
and promptly.  
**Fine City Sewed Work.**  
such a manner as not to be excelled west of the Alle-  
ghenies. **WORK WARRANTED,** and done on rea-  
sonable terms.  
**REPAIRING** work done on short  
notice.  
No. 1, I have on hand, as agent, a lot of home made  
and ready-made Boots and Shoes which for ready pay I will  
sell on such terms that you cannot fail to buy. Please  
see me, and call soon.  
E. H. DILLON.  
July 26, 1860—2107

**OIL! OIL! OIL!!!**  
**HAVING** had considerable experience in the oil bu-  
siness, personally, we are prepared to make all the  
**TOOLS**  
necessary for boring wells, and pumping oil, and our  
facilities as well as stationary.  
**WE DEFY COMPETITION**  
either in style of Engines or price. We make engines  
from 2 to 100 horse power, for which motive power is re-  
quired. CHAS. A. S. BARRITT & CO.  
Wesley, March 25 1861—2107

**THE BEST,**  
**THE LARGEST,**  
**THE CHEAPEST,**  
**LANTERNS**  
ever before brought to Millersburg, for sale at the  
**BOOK STORE.**  
From 50 Cts. to 7 D Cillras

## Poetry.

### THE TWO SUNSETS

BY MRS. DENISON.

Father gave us his blessing—  
Three stout sons were we;  
The eldest and the tallest—  
Jacob was next to me.

Abel the youngest and darling,  
With his mother's thoughtless eye—  
The handsomest boy that ever  
Went willingly forth to die.

Father had read from the Psalmist  
A war-song, kingly and bold;  
Of remember that hour—  
That sunset, royal with gold.

Lightning crimson flames in the windows,  
With a touch of his flashing mace,  
And low in shadowy splendour  
It crept to my mother's face.

Tinging the pallid hollows,  
And the eyes that were with tears,  
With a marvellous amber lustre  
That stole away half her years.

White, in the shadowy night,  
Lifted the tattered towel;  
And through each moon-gleam avenue  
The moonlight drifted down.

We brothers sat together  
When the hurried order came,  
And we swore with locked hands lifted  
We would win death or fame.

Quick to our arms, and forward,  
In many a perilous line,  
And on till the gray-white shadows  
Made way for the sun to shine.

And on till the baneful cannon  
Hurled thunder along the ground,  
And we knew by the air's hot pulsings,  
That death was in every sound.

I knew no coward faltering,  
I felt no throb of dread;  
If I could shelter Abel,  
No matter for my head.

Great heaven! that fatal moment  
A cloud of bullets came—  
And Abel—he sprang forward  
Moaning his mother's name—

And under cruel horse-hoofs  
The boy fell in his gore—  
My mother's heart was broken.  
My God! I can tell no more.

There stood the old brown cottage,  
There lay the gray down-stone,  
By the light of a dim-paneled window  
My sorrowful father bent.

And the sunset to his tresses,  
Must enter the portals alone.  
By the light of a dim-paneled window  
My sorrowful father bent.

One cry that was partly joyous,  
One sob as my name was spoken,  
And I knew in that mournful sunset hour  
My mother's heart was broken.

So in the silent chamber  
I wrote as I sat alone,  
And I saw from the little window  
The gleam of a church-yard stone;

That marks the grave of my mother—  
Oh! bitterly then I wept,  
For I knew that the Southern hill-side  
Where Jacob and Abel slept.

I know it may be sinful,  
But my heart must have its will,  
And I curse all selfish traitors  
Who help such graves to fill.

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## Gen. Zollicoffer Sent Home.

The bodies of Gen. Zollicoffer and Col. Peyton were conveyed under a flag of truce from Mumfordsville through the rebel lines on the 31st ult. The party which went with the flag of truce was composed of Brig. General Johnson and Assistant Adjutant Gen. McCook, with Captains Hoblitzell and Collier, as special staff, accompanied by Brig. Gen. Negley, a Division Surgeon, and two Brigade Surgeons Thurston and Gross; also Captain Terrell, Chief of Artillery, and an escort of twenty-four Cavalry from Capt. Gaddis' squadron. Major Cliff, Gen. Zollicoffer's Division Surgeon, also accompanied the body as a prisoner of war, and returned to Louisville where he is at present on parole. The body of Gen. Zollicoffer was borne in a four horse ambulance, followed by the body of Col. Peyton in a similar conveyance. The remains were transferred to Gen. Hindman, at the Woodland House within a mile of Cave City.

### ARRIVAL OF GEN. HINDMAN.

About half past three o'clock General Hindman, with a portion of his staff and a whole company of Texas Rangers rode up from the Cave City, displaying a white flag. Halting some distance from us, Gen. Johnson and Negley, advanced on foot to meet them. Gen. Hindman and Col. Ormsby, of Arkansas, both dismounted and advanced for their horses.

The usual compliments were passed, when officers on both sides went forward and a general introduction took place. Gen. Hindman then entered the Hotel with Gen. Johnson, where they had, with other Federal officers, quite a lengthy and pleasant interview.

The officers on both sides assembled in the parlour, when Captain McCook dispensed the hospitality of his headquarters. "Come, gentlemen," said he, "help yourselves and make free. To-morrow we may be shooting each other, so let us be social under the flag of truce."

This broke the ice, and all were soon mingling as freely as of the same family. There was only one face in the party. Gen. Zollicoffer's Surgeon, who is a prisoner of war, was allowed to accompany the flag of truce, and amid all the hilarity he alone did not smile. The Confeds seemed to relish the liquor hugely. They were mostly quite young men. Three of them only are worthy of special notice.

### GENERAL HINDMAN.

Is the commander of the advance brigade on our front. He is an Arkansas politician, and has revealed in the luxuries of Congressional life. He is short and thick-set, legs bowed, complexion florid, and eyes large and gray. His chin and lips are thickly covered with beard, while the hair of his head hangs in immense locks down over his shoulders. His appearance fully confirms his reputation as a General—selfish, crafty, mean and cruel.

### COLONEL ORMSBY.

This gentleman is also from Arkansas. His figure is tall, straight and manly, complexion dark, and hair and eyes of a raven blackness. There was during the whole interview, a settled melancholy on his face, and I presume it is natural. The idea struck me that he seemed surprised to find gentility and good feeling among the officers of the army of the Union, and could not recover from the astonishment. He was dressed in a Colonel's full uniform, after the Jeff Davis pattern, which makes a tremendous display of gold-lace.

### COLONEL WHARTON.

The other character is Col. Wharton, the Texas Rangers appointed to fill the place made vacant by the death of Col. Terry. He looks like a man who is at all times ready for a drink, a game of poker, or a race. His dress is very common, with a profuse decoration of such beads, as Indians love to use. He sits on a silver mounted Texas saddle, and rides with bridle and martingales made out of horse hair. I judge him to be very vain and prone to much blustering.

### THE TEXAS RANGERS.

For the first time I had a good opportunity to see the Texas Rangers, about forty of them being present. They are generally young men, and mostly, so they say, from Texas. The only badge they wear is a red star on the front of their hats or caps. They seem to clothe themselves the best they can, and look shabby, ragged and dirty. One of them has a whole suit made of bear-skin, and several pants out of a similar material. They are armed with short double barreled shot-guns, revolvers and bowie-knives. Their general appearance is villainous, but I picked out several very pleasant and intelligent countenances. Capt. Cook, the first officer we met, seems to be an accomplished gentleman, with a big dash of the romance in his character.

### TRANSFER OF THE BODIES.

The bodies were formally delivered to Gen. Hindman by Gen. Johnson. Both Generals were present when the remains were transferred from our ambulances to theirs. Their carriages were miserable, one being a common spring wagon and the other a rickety two-wheeled ambulance. The bodies were immediately driven off towards Bowling Green.

### SEPARATION.

The two Generals met in the center of the road. Gen. Johnson said: "Well, General Hindman, I bid you good day. I hope we may meet often, hereafter, under pleasant circumstances."

### Swearing in a Contraband.

Recently a Missouri master appeared at Camp Benton, St. Louis, to recover a fugitive from labor without pay. He was soon told by a Corporal of an Iowa regiment to vamoose, and no sooner was he gone than Sambo appeared from under a bundle of sacks in one corner of the Corporal's quarters. He was a lively looking young negro, whose countenance indicated uncertainty of mind as to what was to be his fate. A letter says:

### Incidents of the Battle.

From letters from Col. Garfield's 18th Brigade, the Ravenna Democrat select a number of incidents of the battle with Humphry Marshall's rebels. The Portage County boys were in the midst of the "peppering" and got and gave a full share of it.

## Contrabandiana.

Every reader of the *Inquirer* feels an interest in the contrabands, of which we have nearly five thousand here at present, and I may therefore be permitted to relate a few anecdotes of them, illustrative of their character.

There is a devout old colored man at Camp Hamilton who acts as a preacher or pastor to several hundred of his fellow contrabands. Some weeks since the Government overseers furnished "Uncle Peter" with a house for the use of himself and congregation. On a bright Sunday afternoon the sable minister called his flock together in the frame chapel of ease, and told them that he desired particular attention that day to his remarks. Unfortunately, during the sermon, several of the more mischievous obtained a pack of playing cards, and creeping up the stairs had an hour's amusement at a game that negroes are passionately fond of—bluff!

The old man heard voices above saying at the end of his simple paragraphs, something like the following:—"I see dat an do twice better!" "Come ye got three aces and two kings; gimme de pile!" "Nothing daunted," however, at this, the pastor quietly dismissed the congregation, and obtained a good white oak twig, he went up stairs and administered a severe reprimand to those who would desecrate the Sabbath and degrade religion, by playing cards on the day that should be kept holy.

"Uncle Solomon" is something of a musician, and on Christmas he was presented with a new violin by his friends, of which he is very proud. The question was put and carried, that a ball should be given in the contraband quarters, and that in return for the fiddle, Uncle Ben should furnish the music.

All went merry until the dawns became weary of the "ho-down," when two white sailors entered the room, boiling over with fun, and with "two sheels in the wind." The sailors desired to dance. The cunning contrabands agreed, and, forming a ring around the sailors, the music commenced. The tars looked around for partners, but as none appeared they determined not to be "scotched," and danced together until utterly exhausted, much to the amusement of the colored folks. When the sailors ceased dancing, one of the contrabands stepped forward and gave each of the Jack Tars a quarter of a dollar for the amusement furnished by them!

One more, and I will have done with the subject. The other day Miles J. Fletcher Esq., Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of Indiana, was wandering around the beach trying to "kill time" while waiting for the arrival of his brother from Richmond Va. Suddenly he came upon a place on the beach where the contrabands had been digging gravel out of pits, to be subsequently used for repairing roads. The wagons had all been loaded and hauled off, and the contrabands had seated themselves out of sight in the gravel pit, studiously pondering over primers and spelling-books. One of the most learned was acting as monitor.

### Telegraphic Achievement.

On last Saturday evening, as a result of some experiments by the operators, Salt Lake City, Utah, Boston, Mass., worked directly, steadily and without interruption together for nearly an hour. The Chicago, chosen was via Omaha, Philadelphia, and New York. Further experiments will be made this week, in which Halifax, N. S. will be put in communication with Salt Lake City and San Francisco. With the appliance now available there seems to be no reason why Mr. Wade's plan for placing San Francisco and New York in direct and permanent connection with each other may not be very soon perfected and put in force.

### RELICS OF THE FIGHT.

Lieut. Bailie Peyton, Jr., who was killed in the Mill Springs battle, had the sword presented to his father during the Mexican war, having on the blade an inscription showing by whom and when presented. The Danville Tribune, says it was sent to Gen. Beell. The sword of Gen. Zollicoffer is in the possession of Col. Fry, and will be sent to that place by Col. F. to be kept by his family.—*Louisville Journal.*

### One fellow sat on a log, his back to a tree, where he loaded and fired. Just as he was raising up to fire—for the first time, it proved—a ball took him in the left eye and blew his whole forehead off; he settled back in his seat, keeping an upright position, and there we found him.

### Col. Garfield had his canteen straps cut by a musket ball.

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